POUNDING
TALES
#6
ADULTS ONLY!
$3.50
SURF AT RISK!
NUKE WHAT?
TERMINAL BEACHEAD: '89 FEB
SPECIAL SUMMER MELTDOWN ISSUE!
VIGILANTE · SMALL BUDGET WORLD AND MORE

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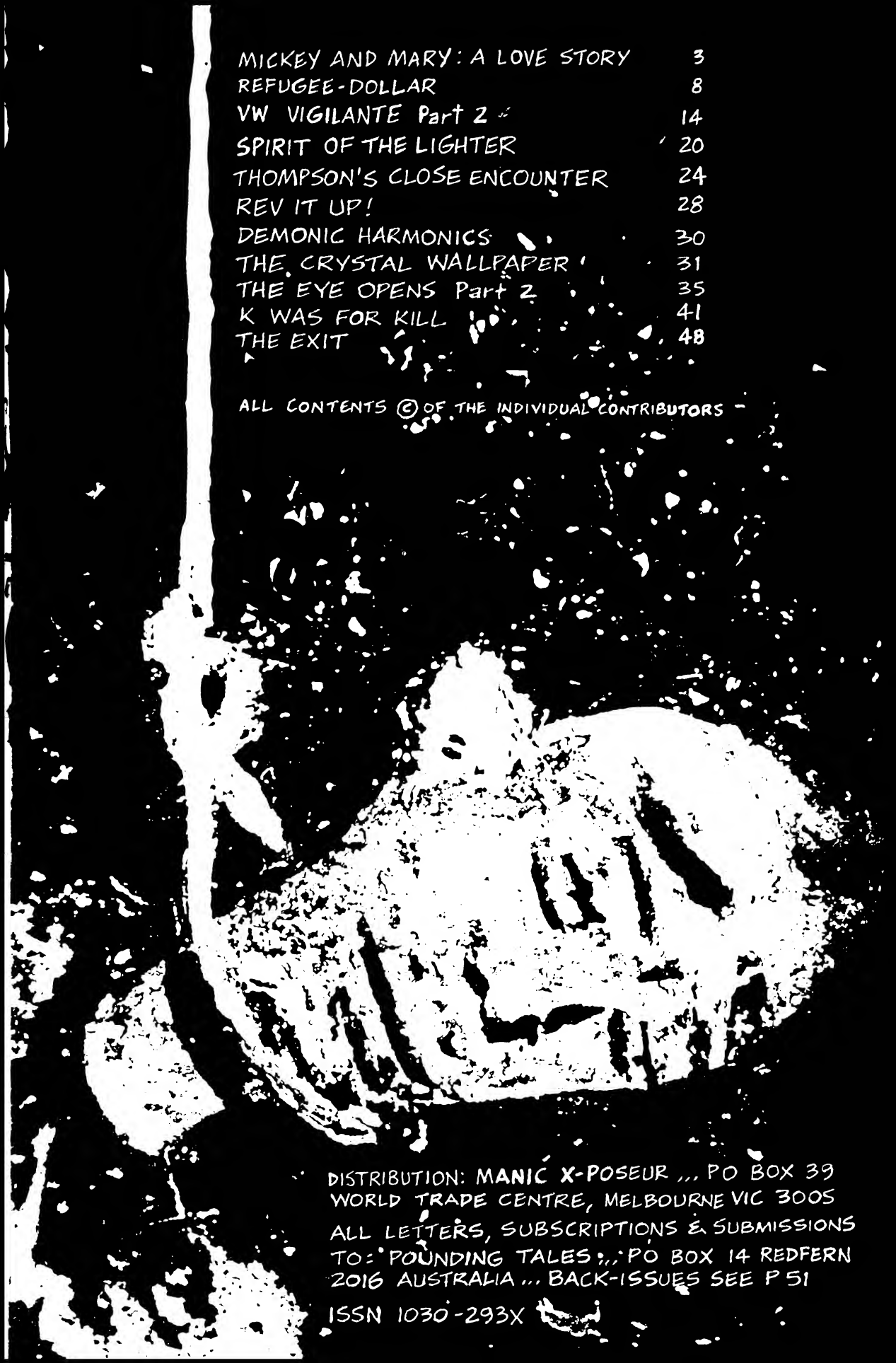

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ALL LETTERS, SUBSCRIPTIONS & SUBMISSIONS TO: POUNDING TALES ,,, PO BOX 14 REDFERN 2016 AUSTRALIA ,,, BACK-ISSUES SEE P 51

ISSN 1030-293X

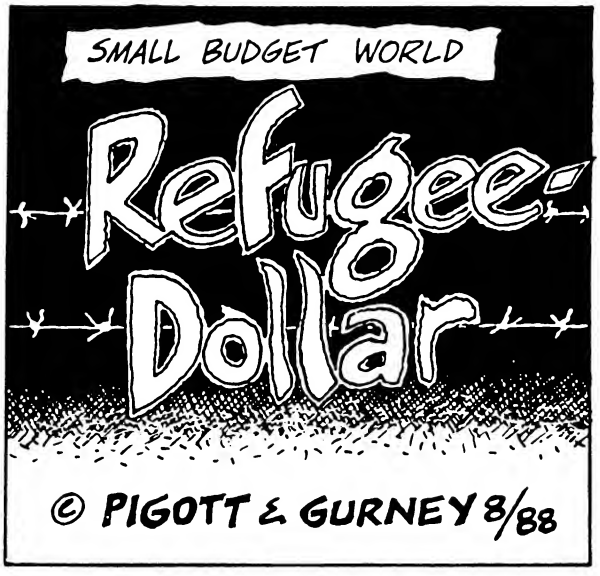
PART ONE
MICKEY & MARY
(A LOVE STORY)
STORY: MILO
ART: P. POUND
© 1989
BUMP
HE-HE
SLURP
SLURP
GLUG GLUG
HAW HAW HAW
SLAP
CRACK
SPLURG
BANG
HUBBA HUBBA
THERE I WAS HAVING A FEW WIF DA FELLERS, WHEN IN SHE GLIDES-ALL CLASS-DAT RAW ANIMAL MAGNETISM SPRUNG BETWEEN US FROM DE VERY FIRST MOMENT-I GAVE HER DA LOOK, AND SHE WAS MINE
HI BABE!

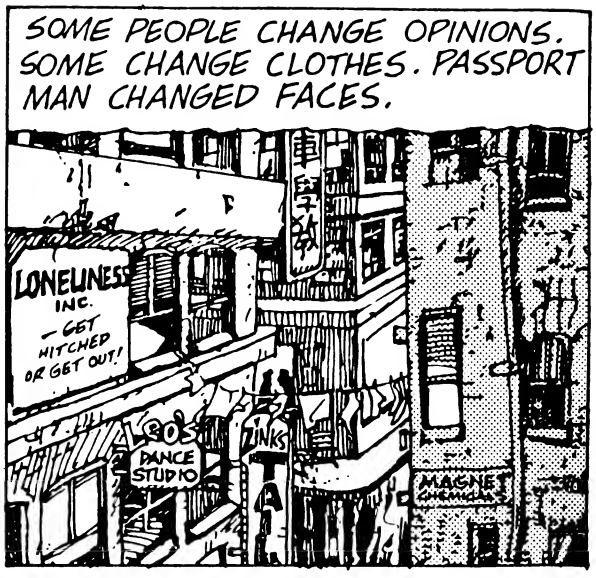
YOU ARE NOW MY DRIVER YOU STUPID APPLE BRAINED LOUT
GACK
YANK
BUT OF COURSE MY DEAR WIT PLEASURE
AND MAY I JUST REMARK ON YOUR RADIANCE AND BEAUTY
WANG
YOU MISSHAPEN BAG OF PHLEGM
THROB THROB
SHE LOVES ME....
DRIVE!
LUST
SHE LOVES ME
BURP

HAW GLUG
GLUG
HAW HAW
THIRST
WELL ALRAHT!
GREED
MEEF MEEF
MEEF MEEF
WHAT ARE YOU DOING RODENT
PUFF PANT
HAW HAW
MEEK
TOSS
A FAVOUR FOR A FRIEND MY SWEE'PEA
HAW HAW
GAK
TWANG
PFSSSTT
HAW HAW
??
WERE HERE... PRESS THE BUTTON
WHAT BUTTON? HIC

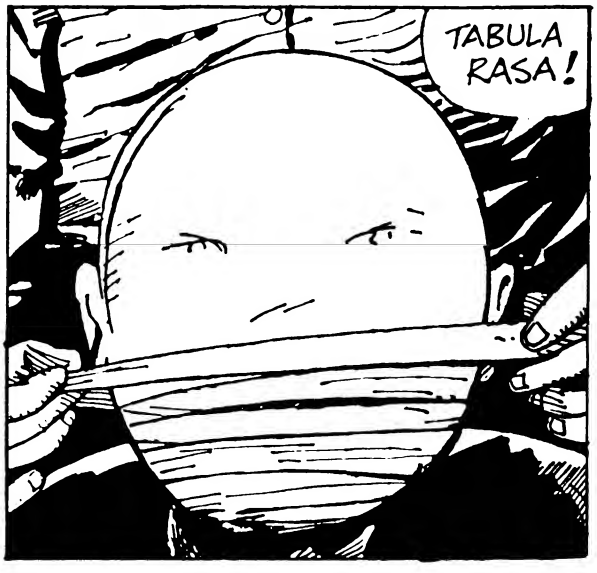
AR
CH
MD
DK
BB
BF
ST
CLICK
STOP
TOP
AH THIS BUTTON!
WHOAH
SPRADOING
THUD
SKRUNCH
UGH
OOOOH
AND MAY I COMPLIMENT YOU ON YOUR MARVELLOUS TASTE IN SHOES
THANK YOU SIR WALTER
@#@!!
YOU MAY OPEN THE DOOR NOW
PLINK
OW
PLINK
UH
UGH
STRAIN
CREAK
WAP
GIGGLE
DOING
WHADDA BAG OF FRUIT
THROB
THROB
ARE YOU COMING!

SQUISH
FOOD
PONT
OW
GLUTTONY
DROOL
HAPPY BIRTHDAY MARY
HELLO FATHER
TWANG
DID YOU BRING IT?
WIZZ
WHOOSH
FLASH
ZONT
BEEP BEEP
DINK DINK
OF COURSE
CLICK FLASH CLICK FLASH
WHEN CAN WE START?
THERE'S NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT..... LOOKS LIKE THE PARTIES OVER
THUMP SHHHT THUMP SHHHT THUMP
I JUST HOPE THE DANCING GIRLS DIDN'T SUFFER
VERMINOUS CREATURE
CRUNCH
MUNCH
CHOMP
CRUNCH
HUH
DUH
MUM
GASP
TO BE CONT

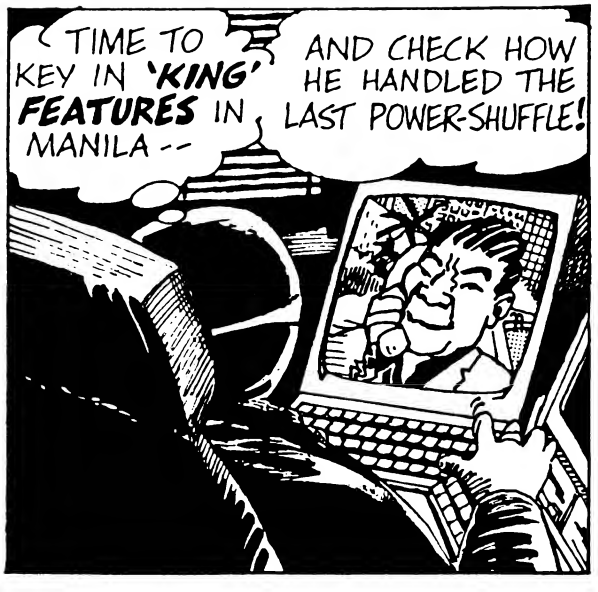

SMALL BUDGET WORLD
Refugee-Dollar
© PIGOTT & GURNEY 8/88


SOME PEOPLE CHANGE OPINIONS. SOME CHANGE CLOTHES. PASSPORT MAN CHANGED FACES.
LONELINESS INC. — GET HITCHED OR GET OUT!
ZINKS
MAGNET

BUT HE ALWAYS CAME OUT LOOKIN LIKE ONE COLD PIRANHA IN SOMEBODY ELSE'S GOLDFISH BOWL.

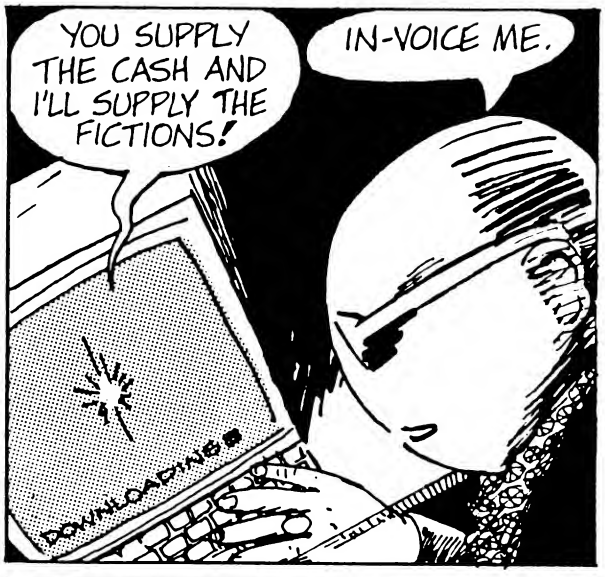

TABULA RASA!

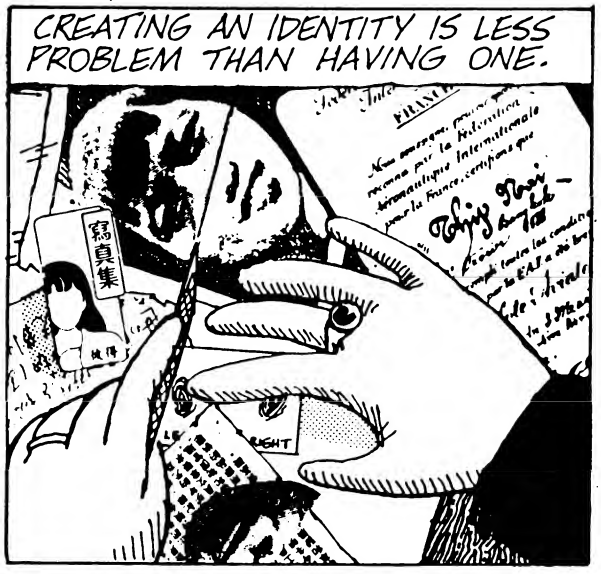
THAT TAKES CARE OF THE BACKGROUND... NOW I'M PLAYING FOR THE FOREGROUND
NEW YORK 570
LONDON 569
TOKYO 571
CHICAGO 569

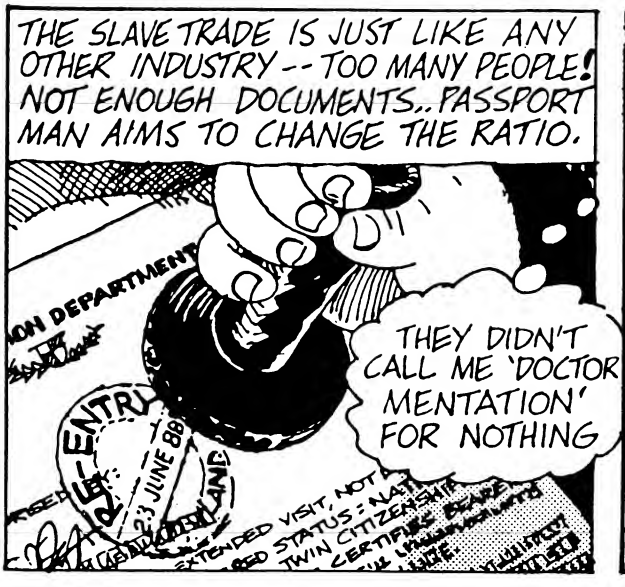

TIME TO KEY IN 'KING' FEATURES IN MANILA --
AND CHECK HOW HE HANDLED THE LAST POWER-SHUFFLE!

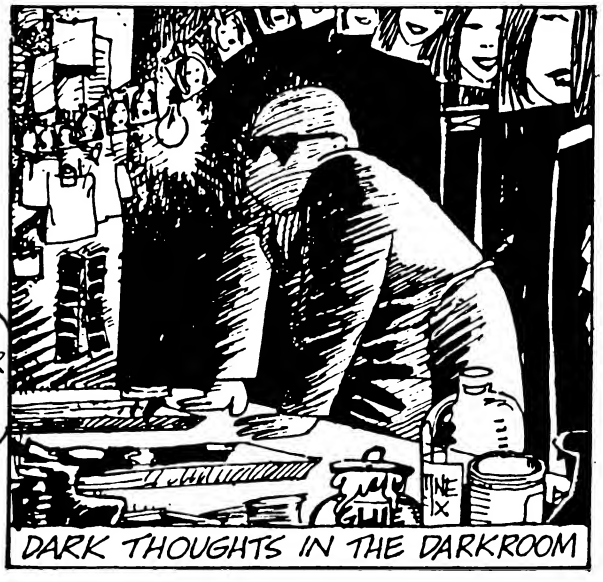
ARE WE STILL TRADING?
I'M STILL BUYING IF YOU'RE STILL LIQUID --AND VICE VERSA?
SINZAN
SINZAN

I'M SOLID AS JELLY. MORE VICE-- LESS VERSA!
FILIPINO MAIL-CATALOG BRIDES: 7000 BODIES, 5000 PHOTOGRAPHS WITHOUT BODIES, 3,200 RUMOURS, AND 19,000 WHOLESALE LIES
--YOU'RE GONNA NEED REAL LONELY CUSTOMERS FOR THOSE


YOU SUPPLY THE CASH AND I'LL SUPPLY THE FICTIONS!
IN-VOICE ME.
DOWNLOADING

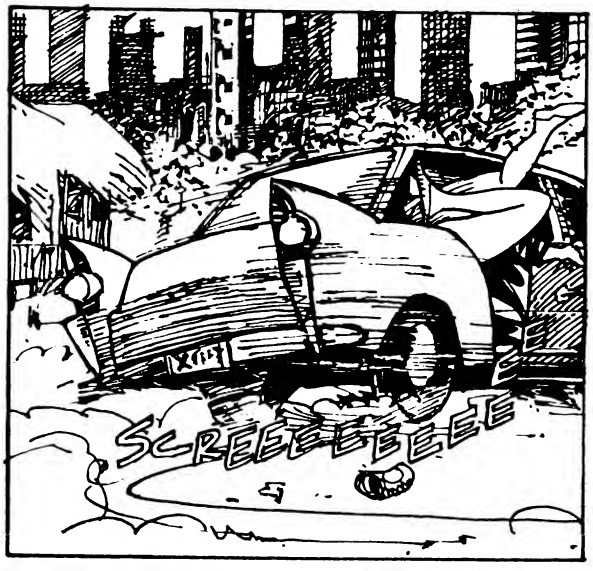

CREATING AN IDENTITY IS LESS PROBLEM THAN HAVING ONE.
寫真集

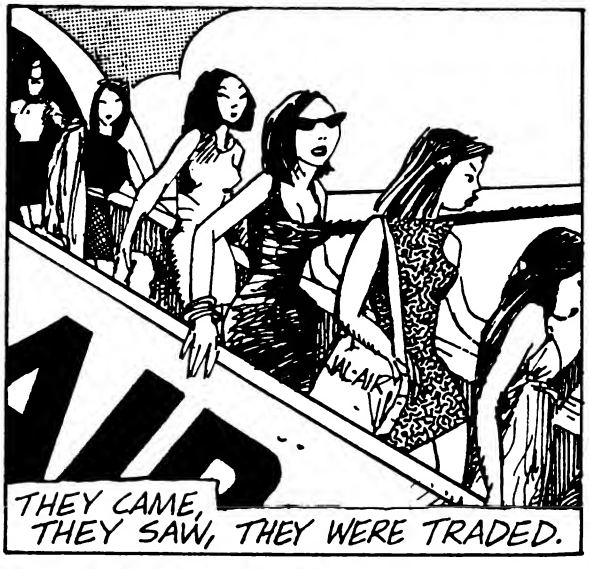

THE SLAVE TRADE IS JUST LIKE ANY OTHER INDUSTRY -- TOO MANY PEOPLE! NOT ENOUGH DOCUMENTS.. PASSPORT MAN AIMS TO CHANGE THE RATIO.
THEY DIDN'T CALL ME 'DOCTOR MENTATION' FOR NOTHING
ENTRY
23 JUNE 88
EXTENDED VISIT, NOT


DARK THOUGHTS IN THE DARKROOM

RECYCLED REFUGEES
AUSTRALASIAN LICENSEE
Popular Partners
30-DAY TRIAL! GUARANTEED!

HEY KID -- TELL YOUR SISTER TO COME OVER HERE -- I WANNA TALK TO HER
HOT SEX COLD DRINKS


SCREEEEEEEE


AIR
AL-AIR
THEY CAME, THEY SAW, THEY WERE TRADED.

AND EVERY ONE OF THEM AS SEXY AS A DOLLAR-SIGN
DEPARTU

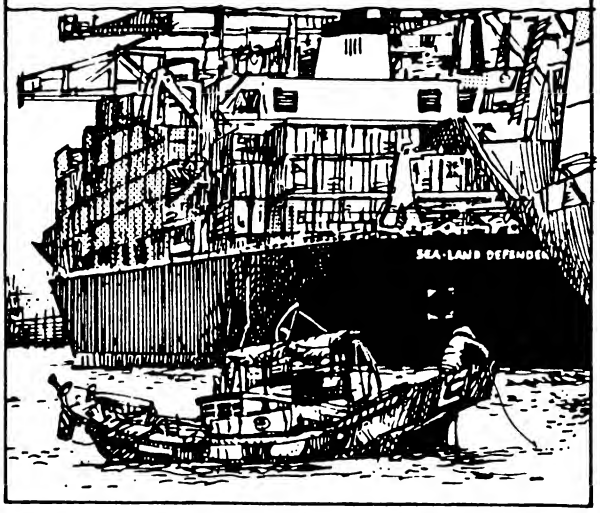
BUT NONE OF THEM AS BEAUTIFUL AS MY DOCUMENTS. THINGS DON'T HAVE MESSY EMOTIONS --
NEW YORK 6
TOKYO 3
LONDON 1
PRAGUE 2

EVEN AS PASSPORT MAN ESCALATES, BACK IN MANILA -'KING' FEATURES **SYNDICATES!**

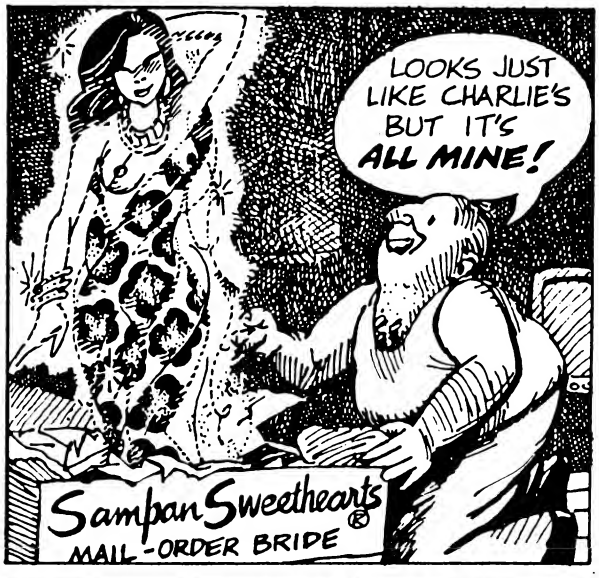
FOR EVERY REAL GIRL I MAKE 25 DUPLICATES. AUSTRALIANS ARE TOO DRUNK TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE!

©1988

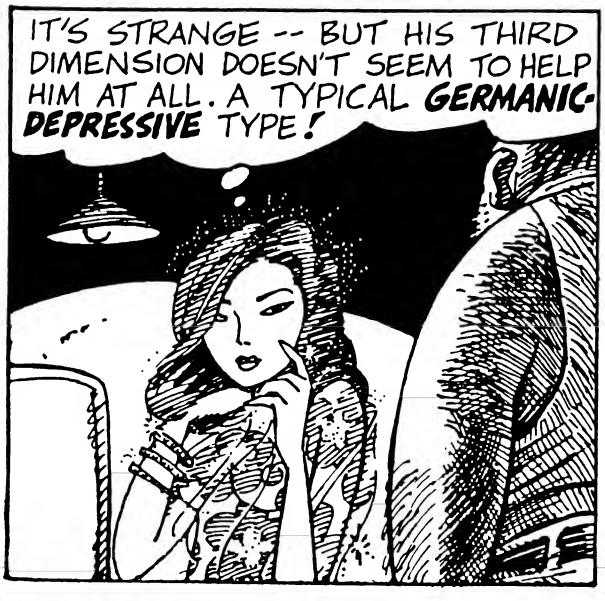
A WIFE IN EVERY CRATE.



GEOPHYSICAL OR GEOPOLITICAL-- THE DOLLAR CROSSES ALL BORDERS AND FUCKS WITH EVERY INVESTOR

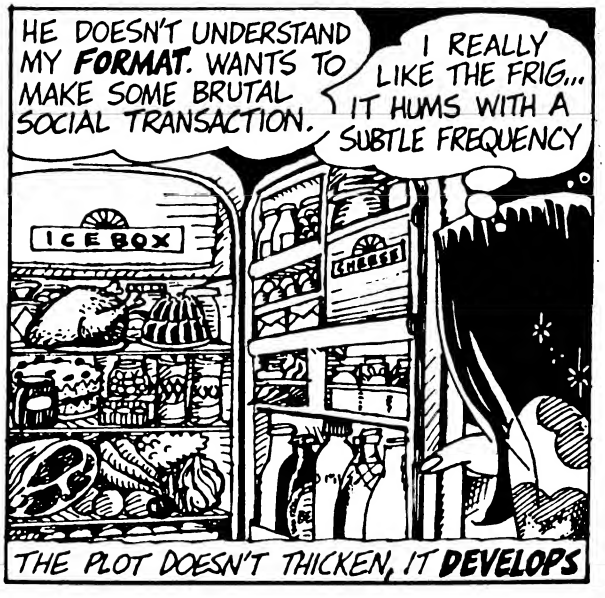


IT'S STRANGE -- BUT HIS THIRD DIMENSION DOESN'T SEEM TO HELP HIM AT ALL. A TYPICAL **GERMANIC-DEPRESSIVE** TYPE!

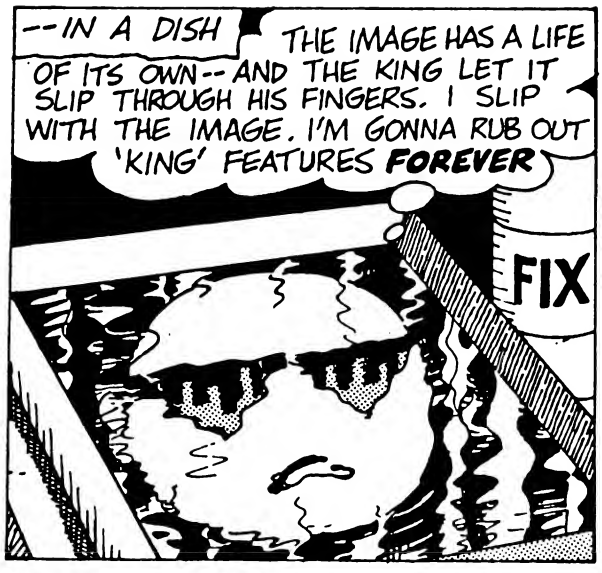


HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND MY **FORMAT**. WANTS TO MAKE SOME BRUTAL SOCIAL TRANSACTION.

I REALLY LIKE THE FRIG... IT HUMS WITH A SUBTLE FREQUENCY



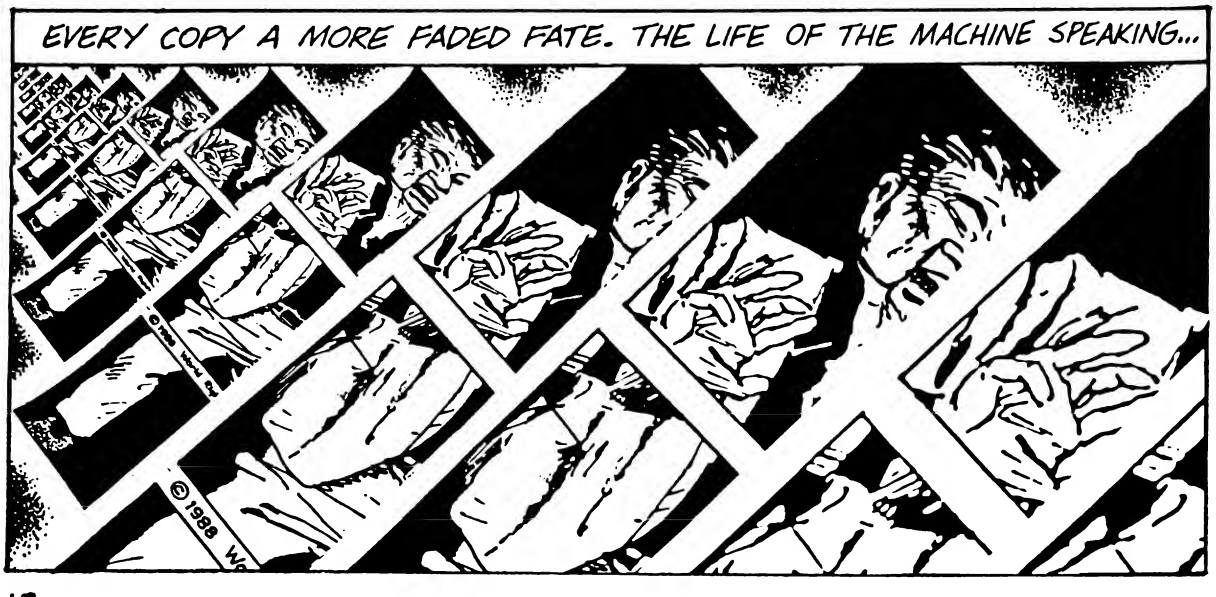
THE PLOT DOESN'T THICKEN, IT **DEVELOPS**

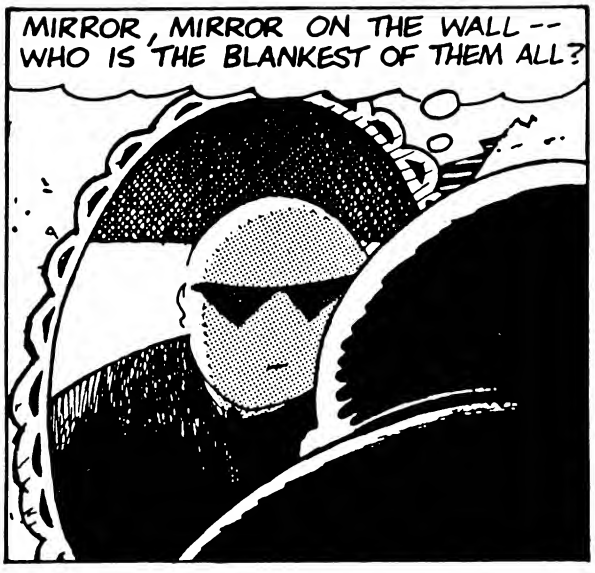

--IN A DISH
THE IMAGE HAS A LIFE OF ITS OWN--AND THE KING LET IT SLIP THROUGH HIS FINGERS. I SLIP WITH THE IMAGE. I'M GONNA RUB OUT 'KING' FEATURES FOREVER
FIX

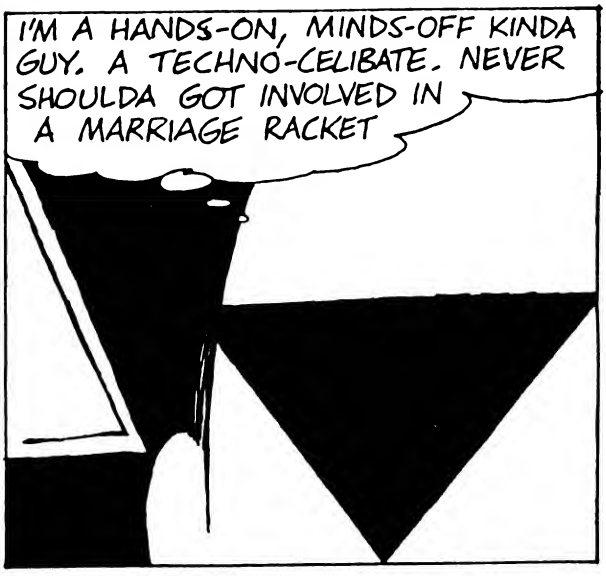
WHEN I DON'T GET PAID I GET ANGRY. YOU MUST BECOME MY ANGER--CLEAN UP THAT DESKTOP PUBLISHER! THIS SITUATION NEEDS A HIGHER RESOLUTION

THE RAW MATERIAL IN THE PROCESSED-GIRL SCAM TAKES REVENGE!

'KING' FEATURES GETS SYNDICATED--HEADFIRST INTO HIS OWN FAX-MACHINE!
©1988


EVERY COPY A MORE FADED FATE. THE LIFE OF THE MACHINE SPEAKING...
©1988


MIRROR, MIRROR ON THE WALL -- WHO IS THE BLANKEST OF THEM ALL?


I'M A HANDS-ON, MINDS-OFF KINDA GUY. A TECHNO-CELIBATE. NEVER SHOULDA GOT INVOLVED IN A MARRIAGE RACKET

IN THE EPOCH OF THE FEATURELESS MAN, ANONYMITY IS KING.
BLICK

THINK I'LL SEND A CATALOG BACK HOME
CHEAP DESIGNS
AUSTRALIAN HUSBANDS BARGAIN BASEMENT THROWOUT SALE!

IT'S NOT THE HUSBAND I NEED. IT'S THE PASSPORT
LONELY HEART CLUB

FROM BELLY-ACHE TO BELLY-LAUGH, SOME CULTURES ARE DESTINED FOR THE FLAMES!

MICRO COMIX PRESENT...

Hi THERE SUCKERS! AS YOU SHOULD'VE READ LAST ISSUE, THIS COOK WORKING AS A DOOR TO DOOR CRYSTAL SALES MAN HAS HIS FIANCEE WORKED OVER BY A COUPLE OF ZIP BOARD BOUND DROOGS WHO SLAM A RED HOT VW SYMBOL INTO HER FOREHEAD AND LEAVE HER OTHER WISE IN A COMA. JASPER, THE NAIVE JERK UPON SEEING HER IN HOSPITAL FINDS HIMSELF PLANNING HIS NEXT MOVE IN A NIGHT CLUB OF X-HEADS ON ACID. FOR A JOKE TWO OF THESE GUY'S SLIP HIM A GLASS BRIMMING OVER WITH HALLUCINOGENICS LEAVING HIM TO FIND HIS REVURBISHED VOLKSWAGON GRAFFITIED A MULTITUDE OF DAY GLOW HUES... HIS TRIP HITS HOME AND HIS MIND DOES A TWIST!

THE WORMS ARE CHURNING : VOLKSWAGON VIGILANTE II

1988/9

SOME OF YOU PEOPLE'S MINDS MUST BE REALLY FRIED IF YOU COULDN'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THE STORY LAST ISSUE!!

VOLKSWAGON VIGILANTE

AAAARGH!

NO!

THEY'VE NOT ONLY RUINED MY WIFE AND CAR BUT THEY'VE STOLEN MY SYMBOL TOO!

ARE THESE MY KEYS? WHY ARE THEY LIKE RUBBER RIPPLE THINGS?

KLICK

HEY STUPID!

C'MON BOSS GET IN!

JASPERS DRIVING ABILITY IS IMPROVED BY MR. FLOP...

HIS STEERING WHEEL ENTITY

START SLOWING DOWN BOSS RED LIGHT AHEAD!

CHANGE TO THE NEXT LANE ALL CLEAR THAT SIDE!

EVENTUALLY JASPER ARRIVES IN HIS APARTMENTS BASEMENT CAR PARK

WERE HOME!

NOW BE SURE TO LOCK YOUR DOORS

AND PREPARE YOURSELF FOR A FEW MORE SUPRICES TONIGHT! HE'S COMING HERE SOON!

AND HE'LL BE BRINGING A FEW VISITORS

HEH! HEH!

WHO? WHO? WHO'S HE? HEY!

POP!

AND WITH THAT THEY ALL DISSAPEARED...

GOD THAT WAS WEIRD!

SLAM!

WHATS HAPPENED TO ME? WHY? WHY CHARLOTTE! WHY?

HI MR SHARP!

MR SHARP! MR SHARP HELLO.. UH ARE YOU ALRIGHT?... SOMETHING TO TELL.. HELLO?

A FLY THAT SPEAKS WITH THE VOICE OF MR SMERD WALK JASPER WALK!

MR SHARP?
KEEP WALKING!
HOW CAN I TELL HIM HIS FLAT HAS BEEN BURGLED! WHY HAS THIS HAPPENED TO SUCH A NICE MAN?
WHY ARE THERE MAGGOTS ALL OVER THE FLOOR?
SQUELCH-SQUELCH
WHY DOES MY CRYSTAL TIE PIN GLOW SO?
MY DOOR! SOMEONE HAS SMASHED MY DOOR!
13
RICH PIG!
!
AND THEN IT HAPPENED!
HI JAS! WELCOME HOME! HE'S HERE TO MEET YOU! SSST!
THE CD PLAYER AND THE VIDEO HAVE GONE! BUT WE'RE ALL STILL HERE! SORRY ABOUT THE MESS!! IT WAS THEM! NOT HIM!
NO! NO!
SLOWLY AN ETHEREAL MIST OOZED FROM THE TELEVISION AND TOOK A HUMAN FORM
HE'S HERE!
KOW TOW!
UH! UH!
WE ARE HERE!
DADIO MEAT ELVIS DIO MEOH MIOH!
YOU ARE THE CHOSEN ONE!
NO! NO!
YES! YES!
DO IT FOR CHARLOTTE!
DO IT FOR SOCIETY
DO IT FOR MR SMERD YOUR KIND NEIGHBOR!
"THIS ISN'T HAPPENING TO ME"
CLEAN DA WORLD UP!
AVENGE THE CRIMES!
GO FORTH AND KILL!
AND THE CRYSTALS!
YEAH!
NEW AGE! NEW AGE!
WHY ME! OH CHRIST!
YOU HAVE THE WILL AND THE POWER!
YOU ARE THE VOLKS-WAGON VIGILANTE!
USE THE POWER OF THE CRYSTALS. ARM THYSELF!
B..BUH..BUT THAT CRYSTAL STUFF! I DONT BELIEVE IN IT! I...I JUST U USED TO SELL THEM! NOT REAL!

LOOK TO YOUR ATTACHÉ CASE OF QUARTZ AND PREPARE TO RECIEVE THE POWER!
HUH!
KA-OW!
WITH THE RELEASE OF THE CHARGED CRYSTALS..JASPER SHARP'S BODY SHAPE CHANGES DRASTICALLY
YAAA!
ZAXP!
AAAAA!
FIRST HE BECAME LARGER...
HIS HAIR GREW UNCONTROLLABLY... PROMPTLY FELL OUT.. AND THEN MOST GREW BACK BUT IN A STRANGE GREEN COLOUR!
THE TRANSFORMATION OVER JASPER FALLS TO THE FLOOR
KLOMP!
I DO HOPE MR SHARP IS OK!
THOUGHT MR SMERD.
MUCH LATER...
OOHHH! SHIT!
I FEEL TERRIBLE
FOOD!
THIS MICROWAVE BURGER IS THE ONLY THING EDIBLE LEFT INTACT.. HOPE THE MICRO WAVE STILL WORKS!
RARE BURGER
WHILE HIS BURGER COOKS HE GOES TO FRESHEN UP IN THE BATHROOM...
I'M NOT MYSELF ANYMORE!!! GREEN HAIR, YELLOW SKIN, BIGGER... I'M...JUST A MONSTER!
CHOICE!
PING
THE MICROWAVE!
A PAIR OF NOSTRILS HAD APPEARED ON HIS BURGER!
OH NO!
AND EYES...
UNTIL HE HELD IN HIS HANDS THE PERFECT HAMBURGER LIKENESS OF CHARLOTTE
HELP ME! JASPER! AVENGE ME!
PLEASE GOD NO!
?
I WONDER WHAT WAS IN THAT DRINK I HAD IN THE CLUB?
AND WHETHER THERE'S A CONNECTION BETWEEN TALKING CARS, ELVIS, CRYSTALS, THE DRINK, MY GIRL FRIENDS ASSAULT and THE DESTRUCTION OF MY WHOLE LIFE IN GENERAL?
IT WAS THEN HE DECIDED!
I'M GONNA GET YOU PUNKS!

JASPER WORKS LONG AND HARD INTO THE NIGHT, READYING HIMSELF FOR THE WAR AGAINST CRIME!
TAYLORS STORE ROOM
STOMP STOMP
SMASH!
THIS OXY WELDER WILL COME IN HANDY!..
AS WILL THESE UNUSED SECURITY GRILLS!
SSSSSSS
HIS CAR IS EVENTUALLY TURNED INTO A TANK!
NOW I'LL NEED AN IMAGE! SOMETHING THOSE GOOK'S'll REMEMBER ALL THE WAY TO HELL! HEH HEH!
POP!
I WONT MISS ONE OF THESE HUBCAPS!
LATER
HAHAHAAH
NOW I NEED WEAPON'S! GUNS, KNIFES, AMMO, BOMBS, CLOTHES, FOOD!
OK BOSS! ABOUT 20 MINUTES DRIVE TO ACME GUN SHOP! THATAWAY!
NOT YOU AGAIN!
CRASH THROUGH THE WINDOW NE KID!
YOU GUYS ARENT LEAVING MUCH CHOICE HUH?
NO SIR!
YOU GOTTA COMMIT CRIME TO STOP CRIME!
NOW OR NEVER!
ACME GUN SUPPLIES FAMILY FUN
VVVVVRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
ACM
CRASH!!!
HMM
GRENADE LAUNCHERS UNDER THE COUNTER! GOOD! HAH
SEMI AUTOMATICS, KNIFES, GRENADES
CLOTHES! FOOD AND THEN ALL I NEED IS LOTS OF AMMO!

MEANWHILE...
HA HA!
SMASH!
HOWZIT COMIN GOON?
OK.. I'VE NEARLY GOT THE STEREO!
HEAPS OF HOLOVIDS N' DRUGS!!
I GOT IT! I GOT IT! HA HA!
VRAAM
HUH?
BABY THUGS!
HEY GOON! LETS BLOW!
HOLY SHIT!
VARUM
?
HAHAHAHA
RATATATATAT
AAAGH!
BOOM
BLAM
TSSSSSSSS
AARGH!
TELL YOUR FRIENDS THE VOLKSWAGON VIGILANTE DID THIS TO YOU!
WELL?
WHAT NOW?
KABOOM
VISIT CHARLOTTE! SAY GOOD BYE!
THAT WAS BEAUTIFUL WORK!
YEAH I'LL SAY GOOD BYE TO CHARLOTTE!
BEGIN
OK?
YEAH

TIME TO GET UP!
I WONDER IF MY DOLE FORM'S ARRIVED?
OH HI MORIBUND! HERES YOUR MAIL - HAVE A BONG!
M. BUND
AH! BREAKFAST!!
YUM! NOT BAD!
PFFFPOP!
ANY PHONE CALLS FOR ME?
KLIK
PISS OFF! ITS MINE
UH? OH YEAH! SHARON SAID SHE DOESN'T WANNA SEE YOU AGAIN!
YEAH! I EXPECTED THAT!
RIP! FOSSH
THE TOAD HOLE SNATCH SQUAD ARE PLAYING TANIGHT!
NAH! FUCK THAT! SEEN EM JUS' RECENTLY...
I THINK.
IS AS STONED AS ME?
I BETTER READ THIS MAIL!
THEN...
OH NO! THIS'S ALL FUM SOCIAL SECURITY!!
THEY WANT ME TO SEE THEM URGENTLY!
LAST WEEK!!!
ARROW!
©1989 MARKMORTE
NEXT: AN APPOINTMENT WITH D-SS!!!

WHAT WILL LIFE HOLD FOR ME?
2 DOZ. LIGHTERS
JIM'S BOOKS
SHOP SUPPLY
LIGHTER STAND
WHO WILL I SERVE?
SPECIALS
ME?
ME?
ME!
THIS IS NO LIFE HE IS A CHAINSMOKER SOON I WILL BE EMPTY!
BEER

I MUST ESCAPE
WHISH
FALL OFF THE EDGE
FREE
HA HA HE'S GONE
HMMM FREE
WOW A LIGHTER
SOON THE LIGHTER HAD ATTAINED THE ABLILITY OF CHANGING PEOPLE AT WILL...
OLD
Dobbie comic

BUT WHAT IS TO BECOME OF ME I'M ALMOST DONE
TALLYHO
CLICK
POLICE
POLICE
SO IS SHE
SORRY I DON'T SMOKE

ZING
WOW A LIGHTER FOR MY COLLECTION
SAVED AT LAST, A YOUNG PHILANTHROPIST
BUT FIRST THE USUAL..
SNIFF
I DIE.
THE END
© 1989 BERNARD DOBBIE

TRUE LIFE (OR WHATEVER PASSES FOR IT NOWADAYS)
CELEBRITY UFO EXPERIENCES:
HUNTER S. THOMPSON'S
CLOSE ENCOUNTER
A HUMOUR STRIP TEN YEARS TOO LATE - BUT WHAT TH' HELL~
I feel as if I'm being DRAWN - BUT YOU'RE NOT STEADMAN!!
JESUS BIKING CHRIST~ I'VE GOT TO CUT DOWN ON THE MORPHINE~
BLAZING BLUE IGUANAS!
THOSE SWINISH ARMY DEVILS MUST'VE REALLY WANTED MY DRUG SUPPLIES BADLY TO EVACUATE THIS AREA, SEDATE ALL THE CATTLE AND LET THEMSELVES BE LED BY SOME GONZOID FRENCHMAN RAVING 'ZEY BELONGHAIR MOZAMBIQUE'!
DEVILS TOWER
NO! DON'T LOOK HERE! OH CHRIST TOO LATE -
MOVE MOVE MOVE MOVE STUMBLE/TRIP/MOVE MOVE MOVE ETC.
WHERE'S MY LAWYER~ WHY YOU SAMOAN PINHEAD SCUMBAG! GET YOUR ASS UP HE-
AS YOUR ATTORNEY I ADVISE YOU TO FUCKING GET DOWN HERE AND INHALE-
THOSE CHOPPERS ARE USING BRAIN LETHALING GOVERNMENT GASSES TESTED ON ORANG~ OUTANGS WITH THEIR SYNAPSES CUT - IT COSTS A FUCKING FORTUNE ON THE STREETS AND THEY'RE JUST TOSSING IT OUT~ WUUUFFFTT~
JESUS, MAN - THAT MOTHER JUST TOKED IN THE WHOLE DROP~
HELL - CAN'T SAY I BLAME HIM - THAT WRETCH WILL HAVE A CHANCE TO BE AROUND THE TWIST FOR DAYS - but since I'm the man carrying OUR dope~
GOD HELL~ WHAT IS THIS??
HEY - THIS IS A SECRET GOVERNMENT PARTY - IT ALL MAKES SENSE - THEY MUST HAVE THOUGHT I WAS SUPPLYING···
!! SNAP!
NO WONDER THAT FRENCH CRETIN KEPT SAYING 'YOU WAR INVITURD'
This is not a drill~
Watch the skies..
..wasted a perfectly good silver paperweight from Vegas by lodging it in his skull···
WHY, THOSE BASTARDS MUST BE OUT OF THEIR TINY MILITARY MINDS SETTING ALL THIS UP AND HAVING ALL THOSE CHOPPERS DROP DRUGS - Why, I could write a twisted treatise on this..

© GERARD ASHWORTH 1988

ZIP

POO POO

Countdown: Cave: Who makes the image-bank next?

GRAHAM/PIGOTT/GURNEY

REV IT UP REV IT UP REV IT UP REV IT UP REV IT UP REV IT UP

POUNDSTERS CHOICE

Exhaustively compiled by our experts in the sonic field.

1. Butthole surfers
2. Danielle Dax
3. Birthday Party
4. X
5. Prince
6. My Bloody Valentine
7. Alice Cooper
8. Sonic Youth
9. Godfathers
10. New Christs

HORNY TOADS: CON ANIMA CON FORZA
(Green Fez) mini-album

With what must be the first ever inner-sleeve that is actually thicker than the outer-sleeve(!) The HORNY TOADS (from Qld) blaze their way through five self-penned items and wearing their influences on their green vinyl, a cover of RADIO BIRDMAN'S 'Snake'.

an above-average debut with production from RIFLES live-man RENE ROTH, the best songs are necessarily always the fastest with 'Hit & Miss' to argue the point. Research finds GREEN FEZ moves up one place in the credibility ratings.

TALL SHIRTS: GREAT SNAKES
(Red Eye LP)

I'm fat, I'm old and I'm watching the ANDY MILES SHOW on prime-time teevee. He's huge, an' I mean huge, like syndicated all round the globe and tonight he's reminiscing about the old days, 1988 in fact, when his band the TALL SHIRTS released their debut record.

You can see the tear forming in his eyes— that was the start of it all... it never slowed down after that. Tours, tours, snapshots outside the Lubbock Diner, films, ten-gallon hat merchandising, more tours...

The TALL SHIRTS? Hard to pin it down... cowpunk comedy? Goodtimes 'n' gags? But it sure is a fun 40 minutes. Even though it's the bent stories that are on show here, just wish the music could have had centre stage at times. A great reminder of a truly entertaining live combo.

MOTHERS: 12 INCHER
(Waterfront mini-album)

With only one orginal member left from the line-up that us with their 7" DRIVES ME WILD, the MOTHERS now have sex new songs (that's the NZ accent I've acquired from a week-end at the beach) on display at any trough near you.

Despite what sounds like a rushed production job, there's some gooduns here like this one hear called YOU DON'T LOVE ME and there's a JOAN JETTY-type of a true rockin' unit titled WEEKEND, but wait for it, *'cause we're talkin' EPIC here when the swinging sisters let out the FURRY FETISH. miaow!*

Hey, there's even a bonus backwards 78 RPM at the end, too!

DINOSAUR JR: BUG
Au go go ANDA 89 (Aust 12")

The best thing about BUG is that it's available on local release thru the above making it $ noteworthy (howsa-bout the other two?) and the second is the solo on first (!) single to be 'lifted' off the rekid, FREAKSCENE and then: "sometimes I don't thrill you/ sometimes I think I'll kill you/ just don't let me fuck up will you/ cause when I need a friend it's still you..." How J MASCUS gets lyrics like this from sitting on a couch, watchin' sit-coms, drinkin' Coke while his dad's mowing the lawn (thru a Wah Wah of course!) we'll never know.

This doesn't have the songs-of-the-century like last years YOU'RE LIVING ALL OVER ME had but if you're caught the DINOSAUR BUG you're going get excited about this follow-up. The whole band has put more thought into the variety of sounds they can achieve other than J turning up his wah-wah. Footstompin' highpoints of the tough-leathery variety include NO BONES ,LET IT RIDE and POND SONG which starts out like a cute folky jingle and then ...vroooooom!!! Watch out, here comes DINOSAUR on flight 747 direct from Amherst, MA.

And if you thought bassplayer lou Barlow's POLEDO was a great way to end YOU'RE LIVING ALL OVER ME then wait till you hear this sets' closer called DON'T and, as there are no songwriting credits on this record at all, it might be one if LOU'S as well!

MY BLOODY VALENTINE
EP (self titled) Creation 055(1)

If you like fuzz sounds let me warn you this piece of plas has got more fuzz than ALVIN PURPLES balls and I mean fuzz not boiled chicken skin. 5 hip songs combining fuzz distortion, groovy melodies and jean creaming vocals. We here know fuck all about the band except there's four of em' and they live somewhere in England, Dublin in fact. Vocals are shared by guitarist songwriter K SHIELDS and fellow guitarist BELLINDA JANE BUTCHER, both perform their duties with heart wrenching excellance. Without a doubt one of the best things we heard in 88.

LOOP: THE WORLD IN YOUR EYES
(Head) UK LP

Like tape-loop? With ROCKET USA in there it could be so let's go check out loopland.

There I was, in the kitchen cooking scrambled eggs and listening to this and I found myself beating the eggs over and over and over just like the song... up one chord, down one chord, changing pace ever so slightly. Like a slow fuck.

loop relay on the fuzzed tremelo guit/keyboards that's been well-layered and far removed from little teenage JOHNNY practising with his new distortion pedal wishing he was in the JESUS & MARY CHAIN. Their seed was planted by SUICIDE and the version of ROCKET USA is okay enough but why bands record their obvious influences so faithfully is surprising. They could have done a more challenging cover in COOPERAMA style to more effect.

Check out BURNING WORLD and you will see LOOP are not mere copyist - they create a pretty cool world in there! For suckers of V.U. REPETITION (there's even the line:*Whiplash girl smile*) and drone-tones this could satisfy your appetite. The scrambled eggs, amidst the smokey haze, were thoroughly enjoying.

RAT CAT: BABYS GOT A GUN
Waterfront DAMP 89

A few minutes of fuzz pop with the usual RAT CAT cheap appeal, heaps of *Yeah, I love her, I hope she loves me* lyrics. I hope SIMON DAYS lyrics aren't an account of his own personal experiences. God help the emotional punching bag he'd be if it rings true. All the same its a catchy piece of trash pop with the B-side PURPLE ROOM finishing a equal fiest with the A.

HAPPY HATE ME NOTS: Soul Rejection
(Waterfront) 7" Aust

The early favourite from when OUT came out now has it's own release. PAUL BERWICK couldn't sound any sadder as he bears all. What makes this extra special is the live B-side recorded early last year on 2JJJ.

POUNDSTERS CHOICE

What we like to read in the bath.

1. Hellblazer
2. Marshall Law
3. 2000 A.D.
4. Love and Rockets
5. Swampthing
6. V for Vendetta
7. Yummy Fur
8. Nemo in Slumberland
9. Neat Stuff
10. Joes Bar

REVIEW

"NITESIDE AND THE ROCK"

To the untrained eye, this looks like any other Marvel/DC type super-dude claptrap-crap. But soon into the first story 'LOOSE ENDS', it becomes clear that there's something very wrong going on. There's a very twisted little game afoot.

We are taken on a CRASH! BLAAM! KA-BLOOEY! adventure into issues of corruption, media-control, nuclear terrorism, and even meglomaniacal fascist cyborgs!

Artist/co-writer **Bodine Amerikah** gives his usual amount of effort and care to the artwork. On the second story, he's joined by writer **Tino Toyota**, who successfully beefs up the plot. This issue also comes with lashings of 'in' references, for the careful eye to enjoy.

I'll give it a 9½ out of 10 mainly due to the cover, which must be one of the most beautiful australian covers I've ever seen.

'NITESIDE AND THE ROCK', both #1 and #2 can be purchased by sending a postal note of $3.50 to 'NITESIDE AND THE ROCK' P.O.box 1443 Darlinghurst Sydney 2010.

--Hey, is that you, Bo?

NEAT STUFF Peter Bagge FANTAGRAPHICS

Possibly the funniest comic ever! Meet the Bradley's, the all american family- **The Brady Bunch** takes acid and watch the sets dissolve. Watch **Girly-Girl** inflict her cruelties on the hapless **Chucky-Boy** (love is blind). Featuring the most irate radio announcer in the world- the highly irritable **Studs Kirby**. **Bagge** has created a cast of characters that are so close to the bone he'll have you cringing (hey that's me!) and laughing at the same time- the only mag that has me bursting out loud on an almost monotonously regular basis. Check it out- just like the title says- it's **NEAT STUFF!**

MARSHAL LAW Pat Mills Kevin O'neill

Feeling tired of superheros? Yeah I was- until this British duo absconded to America with their perverse vision of Americulture. Marshall Law is the hero hunter- one mean mother in full leathers barbed wire and bondage mask coming on strong with heavy artillery to the corrupt elite and scummy villians, all leftovers from the BIG ONE.

Scientifically sallying forth into the delapitdated slums of San Futuro breeding ultra violence and nastiness. The Sleeper rapes and reaps, squeaky clean superhero Public Hero battles Marshall Law in an attempt to hold up his veil of patriotic vitriolic. And Marshall always gets his man!! You bet. This where the buck stops. Fear and Loathing in San Futuro.

INFERNO

X-temporaniously, I was x-cited that **Marvel** was going to x-tend a story-line thoughout the whole x-travagant **Marvel** universe. Perhaps they could x-plore and x-plain many of the x-cruciating, x-asperating, x-cesses of x-punged plot-lines that have x-panded over their **X-men, X-factor, X-terminators, X-caliber,** and **New Mutants** titles, creating an x-traordinary amount of x-traneous mysterys that needed x-tinguishing in x-amination I think that they x-pended the x-cise beyond my x-pectations resulting in an x-orbitant x-periment of x-overs that left me x-hausted both in x-ertion and pocket. X-cuse me but I have an x-uberant x-perience of x-emplary x-ploitation about this whole x-pletive x-perdition. I x-pect x-trication will come in the form of a **Marvel** guide to Inferno which I await x-postuatorally.

STRAY TOASTERS Bill Sienkiewicz EPIC

Maybe too 'arty' or intellectual for some tastes. This is the advent of post modernism in comics as style plagiarist Sienkiewicz uses other artist styles with ease of a snake shedding skins. Through a kaliedoscope of Gustave Klimt, Egon Sheille , Ralph Steadman etc.

Egon Rustemajick, an alcoholic cop whose been put through the psychiatric blender by his superiors is called in to solve a series of 'weirdo' murders where the victims, all women, have been sadistically transformed into household appliances, and to make things worst he's published a book everyone hates.

Who is the murderous monster with a toaster for a head? A runaway boy? The past wife's of Egon, Egon or is the story about something else altogether? Don't ask me!

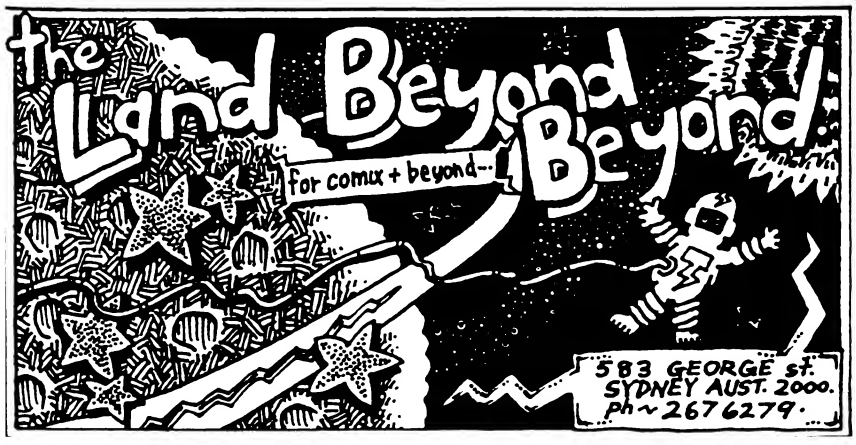
Meanwhile a red hot demon takes a working holiday in New York- lush production- a surrealistic mind bender for sure. Better than ecstasy!

KINGS IN DISGUISE

A 6-issue series by **James Vance** and **Dan Burr** from **KITCHEN SINK**. Hobo survival in the Great Depression, illuminated with gritty realism. Or maybe it's the future? Hailed as a small masterpiece, this comic nevertheless is badly in need of sales. Hobos of tomorrow unite!

YUMMY FUR

Chester Brown may be the most original newcomer to comics in a decade . He combines the whacky misadventures of a hapless kid (through penis transplants, inter-demensional sewage disposal, a US president who can only be saved by an act of sodomy) with a towering, wholly traditional version of the **Gospel of Mark**! The two features run back to back in every issue. **Brown's** panelling and pacing are superb. Black humour with ultra-violence... try tasty pelt. From **Vortex Comics.**

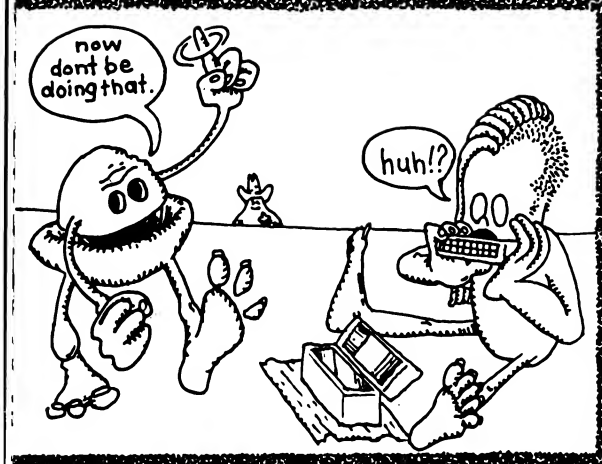


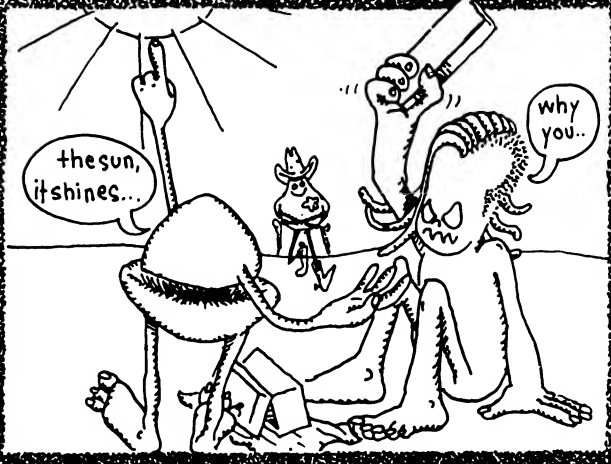
THE RETURN OF MEGATON MAN

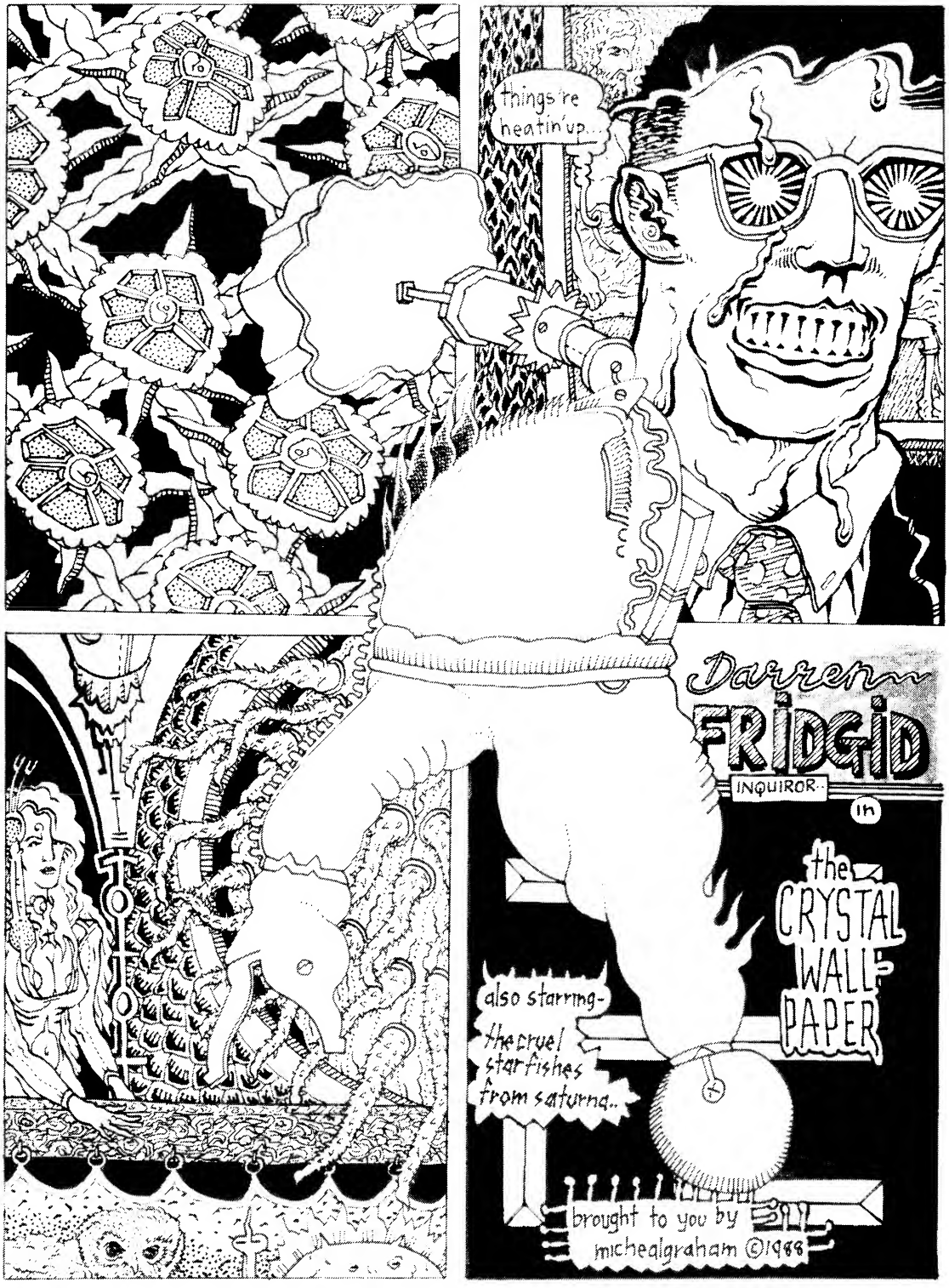
He's back, he's back!!! Once again Mr Simpson explores the endless possiblities of superhero continuim while at the same time keeping the knife well twisted into his cheeky tongue. This 3 part series, picking up where **MM#1-10** left me gasping for more, delivers all including the return of our hapless hero, unwittingly caught up with governmental red tape, copyright conflicts and a combating artist rendering. All old favourites are contained with with a **Megaton** family tree illustrating just how insidious this character can be. What next? Hopefully a **Yarn Man** spinoff! Hopefully no one pulls the plug on **Uncle Farley**! Woo-ha!!

DEMONIC HARMONICS

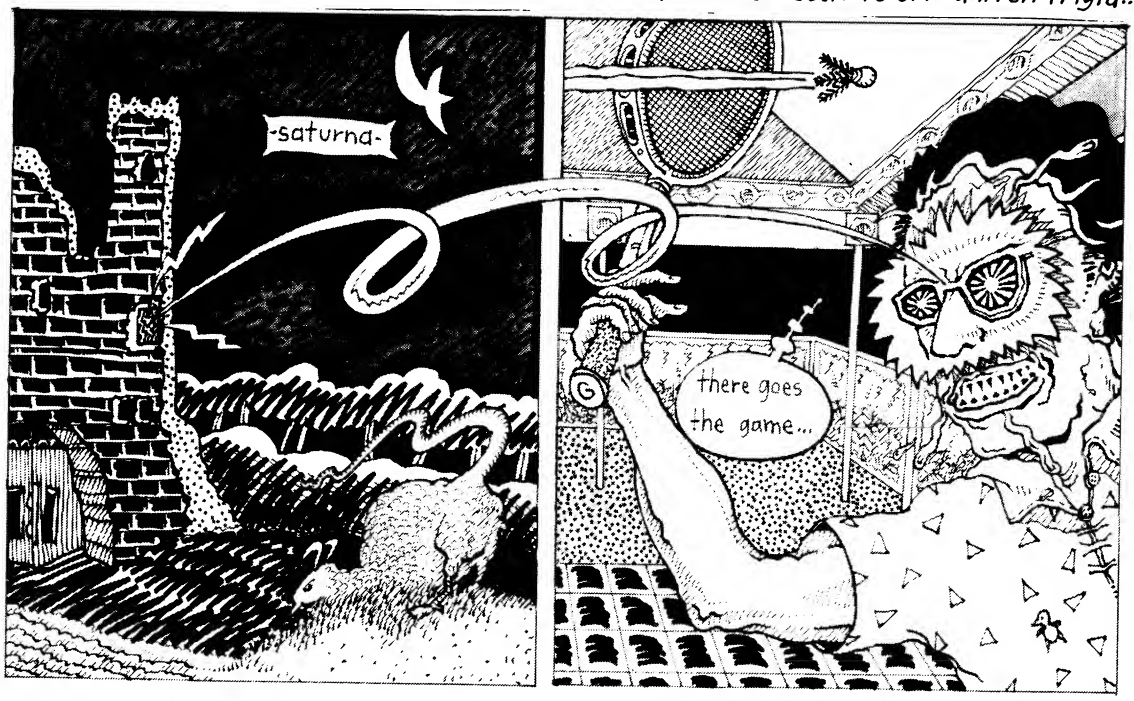
ANDREW McCABE

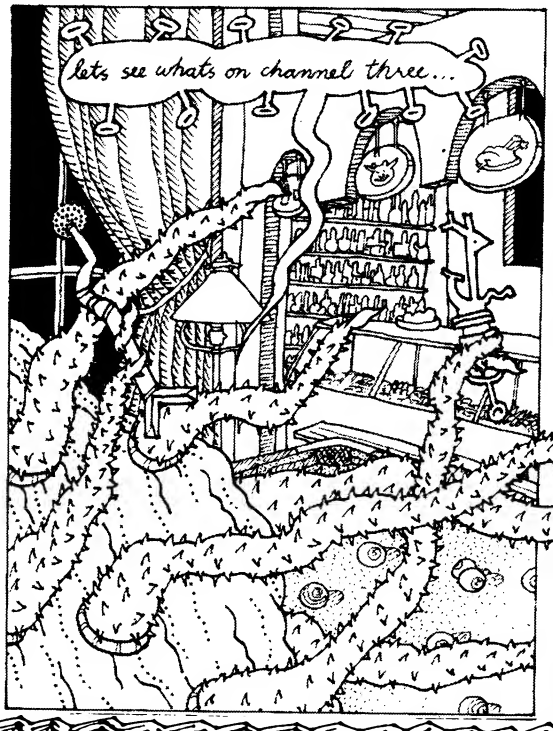




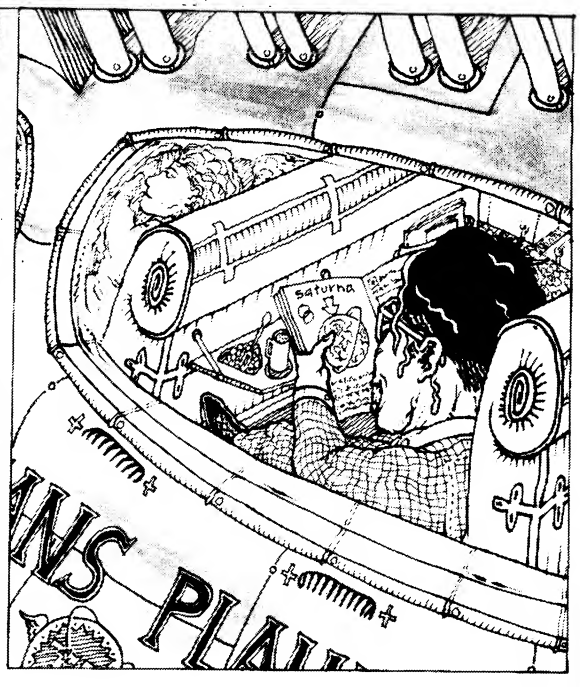

things're heatin'up...
Darren FRIDGID
INQUIROR
in
the CRYSTAL WALL PAPER
also starring-
the cruel starfishes from saturna..
brought to you by michealgraham ©1988

...isabella didn't realize that her tears had activated the sympathy glands held secret within the crystal wallpaper that surrounded her in the room. her capturers were unaware of the transmissions that now flooded into the neoro-receivers of...darren frigid...

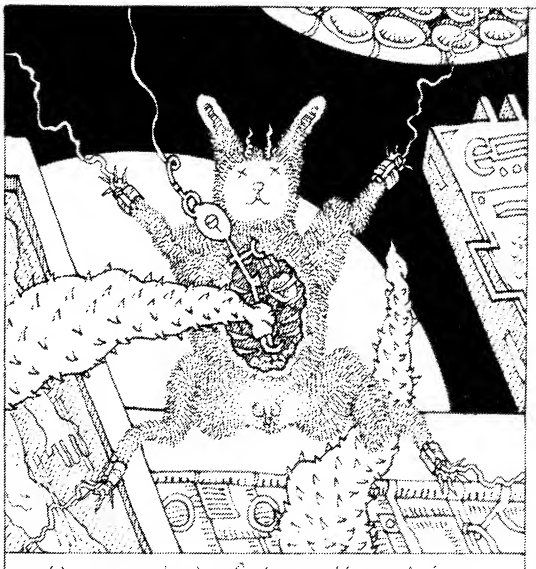




...on moniters across all saturna, the cruel starfish (anceint emmisaries of a bygone sea-to-land culture with a keen interest in biological investigations of foriegn organisms) watched reruns, while mr. frigid, after intensive research, had discovered their hideaway



...a slip-up at the depot led darren to spend a forced vacation in a quaint beachside brassarie while isabella, desperate and yet filled with furious hidden strength, overcame her capturers and returned to her rightful royal throne...



...the cruel starfish continued to delve into the secrets of molecular cohesion...

...the wallpaper stopped giving off emmissions and darren frigid, after finding no trace of isabella, headed back home to await the next assignment... end.

©·m·graham·89

"WE BURNED ALL OF THEM, WHICH THEY LAMENTED TO AN AMAZING DEGREE AND WHICH CAUSED THEM GREAT SUFFERING" -- DIEGO DE LANDA, FRANCISCAN MISSIONARY, ON THE FATE OF THE MAYA BOOKS AT MANI, 1562

The Eye Opens PART 2

YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS! DOYLE'S FOUND THE BITCH IN YUCATAN -- SHE'S AS GOOD AS DEAD
WHAT'S SHE DOING IN--?
SHE MUST'VE TRACED THAT CODEX... SHE'S CHEATED ME AGAIN!
AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT
YOU IDIOT, GILES! YOU SHOULD'VE TOLD DOYLE TO WAIT. DON'T YOU SEE -- THIS CHANGES EVERYTHING!
I'M SORRY, EVA -- YOU DIDN'T SAY
BOOK ME ON THE NEXT FLIGHT TO YUCATAN! I WANT A FAST CAR WAITING AT MERIDA
IF SHE DIES, I'VE LOST MY ONLY CHANCE TO GET EVEN... HOW IRONIC!
BLAM BLAM
TOO LATE...
THE THIRD EYE NEVER SLEEPS, LADY!
NICE SHOOTING
...BUT IT'S A BULLET-PROOF BLOUSE!

THIRK
¡TOURISTS!
THAT WAS OUR STUNNING CHANTEUSE BRIGID BOLT! AND NOW, SOME SALSA--
GOOD TO SEE YOU, MAX-- YOU'RE BACK ON SALARY
...FIGURES, MAX. FIRST I HEARD OF THIRD EYE WAS AT THE OPENING OF AN EXHIBITION OF ANCIENT CURIOS BACK IN SIN CITY...
MY THIRD EYE CORPORATION MUST HAVE THIS PIECE!
IT'S NOT FOR SALE--IT'S A LOAN FROM MEXICO
THAT'S EVA MORROW, THE TALCUM-POWDER HEIRESS WHO'S OBSESSED WITH THE OCCULT
--SPANISH MISSIONARIES DESTROYED MOST OF THE MAYA WRITINGS--
I'M A VERY DETERMINED WOMAN!
"I WAS CURIOUS, MAX. I LAID LOW WHEN THE GALLERY CLOSED AND COPIED THE MAYA INSCRIPTION WHILE I WAITED FOR EVA TO RETURN..."
QUIET, ISN'T IT?
GASP
A PRICELESS SECRET JUST SLIPPED THROUGH MY FINGERS, FOOL-- I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!

SHE IS A DETERMINED WOMAN -- I SHOULD'VE WARNED YOU
'SFUNNY, I CAME TO WARN YOU
AFTER YOU FLEW OUT, ERIKA PHONED MY PLACE IN A TIZZ --BUT EVA'S GOONS HADN'T MANAGED TO FAZE ROLLERS
FINISH THE STORY! DID YOU DECIPHER THE INSCRIPTION?
"IT CODIFIED WHERE THE MAYA HID THEIR LIBRARY FROM THE CONQUISTADORS."
IT'S SOMEWHERE UNDER ALL OF THIS!
!!
TONIGHT SHE WAS LIKE LIGHTNING -- WHAT A PITY YOU MISSED HER SHOW! YOU CAN FIND HER DIGS IN THE JUNGLE DOWN HERNANDEZ ROAD!
MUNDET
MUNDET
MUN
WHAT IS THIS PLACE, BRIGID?
THE MOON-TEMPLE OF IXCHEL: A THOUSAND YEARS AGO THE MAYA BUILT THIS ACADEMY TO DEVISE THEIR ASTROLOGICAL CALENDAR...

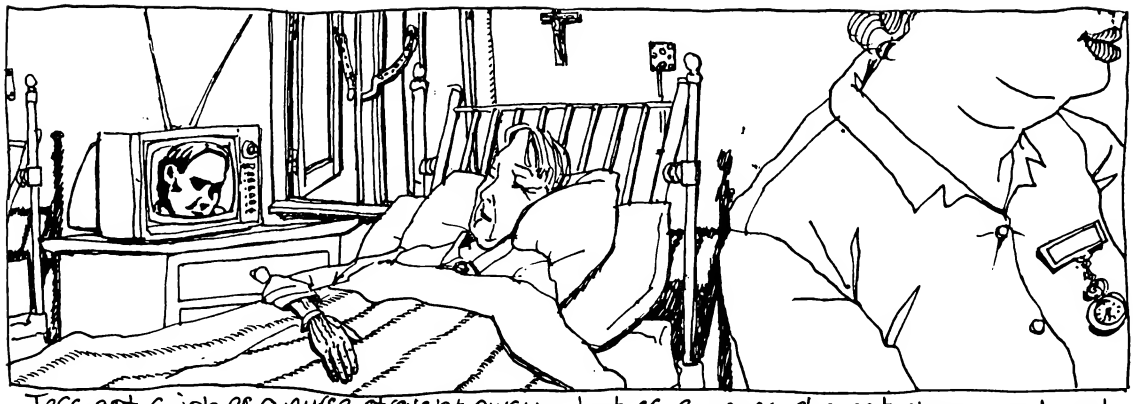
THEY CALCULATED 4000 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE...
I THINK (PUFF) I'VE LOCATED A PASSAGE TO THE CHAMBER (PUFF) WHERE THEY KEPT THE BOOKS--
THE ENTRY IS SEALED BY A (PUFF) COMPLICATED MECHANISM --OF WEIGHTS--
SLOW DOWN!
YOU REALISE WE'LL HAVE TO CLIMB ALL THE WAY BACK DOWN INSIDE... THE BOOKS ARE IN THE BASEMENT!
ALMOST THERE... IT'S FUNNY, MAX, UNTIL NOW I'VE HELD OFF FROM OPENING THE EYE...
IT SEEMED... FORBIDDEN, BUT THE CODEX FORETOLD THIS MOMENT
...IT HAD A RATHER UNFLATTERING DESCRIPTION OF ME
DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF, CHUBS! YOU'RE NOT THE STUFF OF LEGENDS. FAME'S LIKE THAT--BLINK AND YOU MISS IT

HUH?
BLAM
SPLAT
KAPOW
THMPF
RUMBLE
EVA PRESSED THE WRONG STONE..
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
LOOKS LIKE SHE'S SEALED THE SECRET CHAMBER FOREVER!
THAT OL' MAYA MAGIC--IT'S THE REAL THING
COME HOME, BRIGID -- WE'RE CITY GIRLS!

'K' WAS FOR KILL for an ALPHABET GIRL in a SERIAL MURDER

Tess Polowicky, a Registered nurse and her daughter Sara, migrated to Aust. from Denmark in 1979. It was hot – they were hot – but happy. They had waited 5 years for this day – 1 of them without Milo – Tess's dead husband.

©1988 Steve Smith

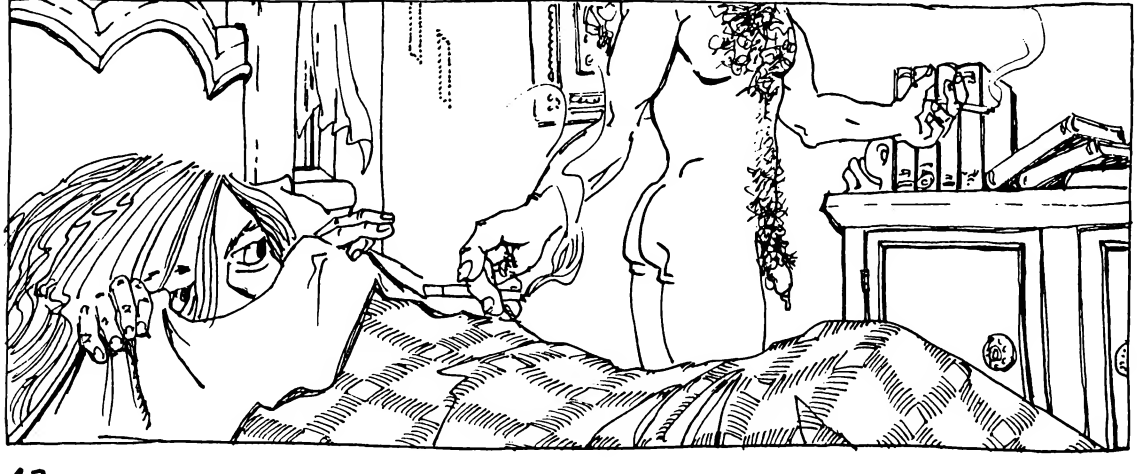


Tess got a job as a nurse straight away - but as soon as she got ahead and met a few people - drifted back into midwifery and tattooing, the way, because of their part time qualities, that she had supported herself and Sara after Milo had died.

After about 2 years Tess started up a tattoo shop. It was a good business and they lived well

Sara, who had shown a flair for English ended up in University, studying it. It was her major and she was doing well

She had taken up with a young ethnic named Georgio and despite his families pressure to end the relationship, after three years it had become a close and passionate one. He was the only man she had ever slept with and she loved him totally.

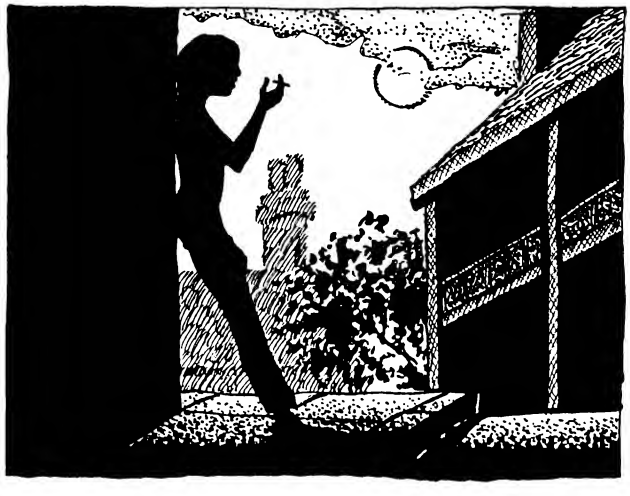


Murray was one of Tess's regular customers, He was a stranger, who survived by his wits and a variety of scams & schemes he had going. He'd lived around the inner city since leaving the army, years ago and knew the area and its people as if he had been made for it, or it for him. In his own way he was the most content person that Sara had ever met, even tho. he had nothing.

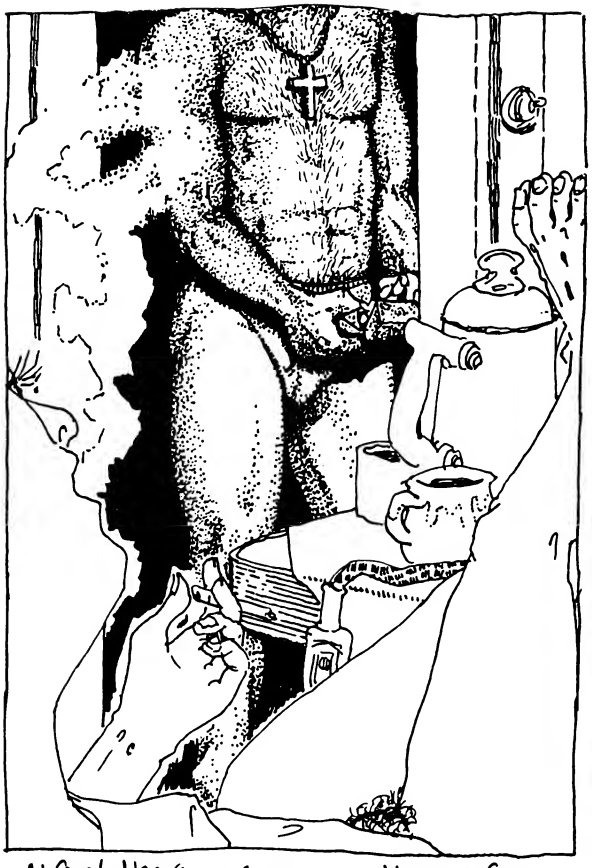
He was there the day Sara came home after finding out, from Georgio's mum, when she phoned him after not hearing from him for a week, that he was engaged to "a nice young girl of his own kind" and that she was not to try and contact him again. The same week she found out, that for the last 6 months he had been rooting around a lot.

Sara never said a word about it, but she changed — started raging a lot, something she had never done before

Drinking a lot, taking all sorts of drugs and staying awake for days at a time. One time, she was awake for over a week.



It was about the same time that she started seeing things, that she started rooting around.

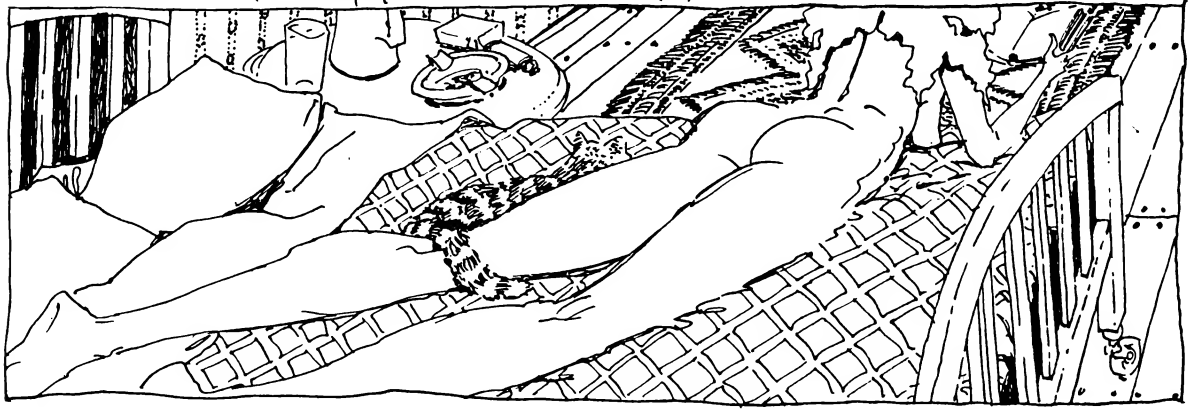


At first there was one ..... then a few...
but they never came near to you .....
they could never help me ... hold me

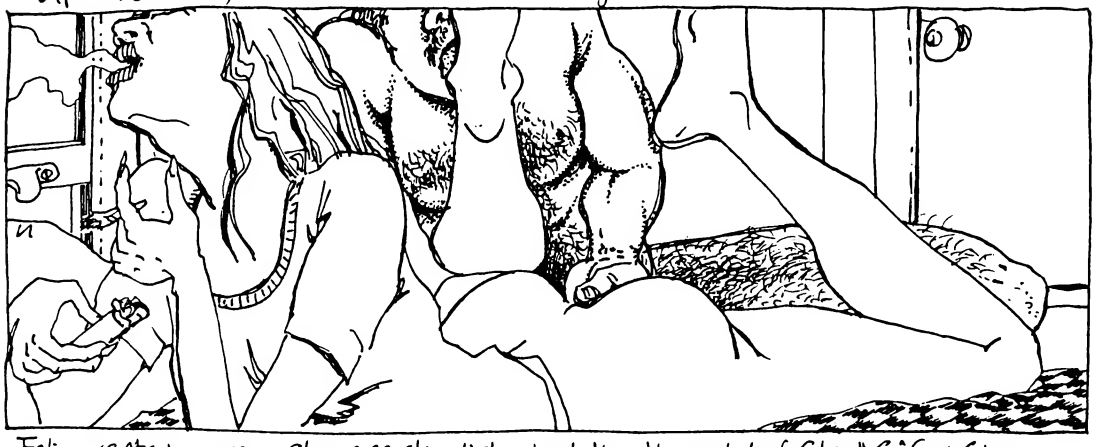
Meanwhile ... at Bondi, the median
strip opera is performing again..
people look ....

Some cars crash at the opera site .....people look .... the opera vanishes..
she's been here before .... loves the screeching metal orchestra overture.

Elsewhere, a long skinny girl with a cat, lays, reading mystical stuff .....

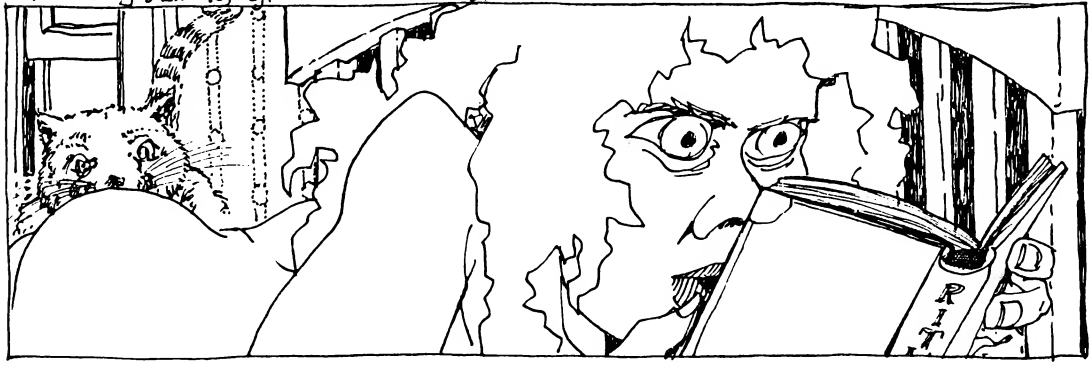


It was after Ernie - "E" for Ernie that Sara realized that her last 5 lays had been in alphabetical order - Alex, Bruce, Colin, Dan & Ernie. She liked it. In her mind it was her destiny. She decided to root her way thru' the alphabet. Yeh, she liked the idea - but a good "F" had been hard to find.

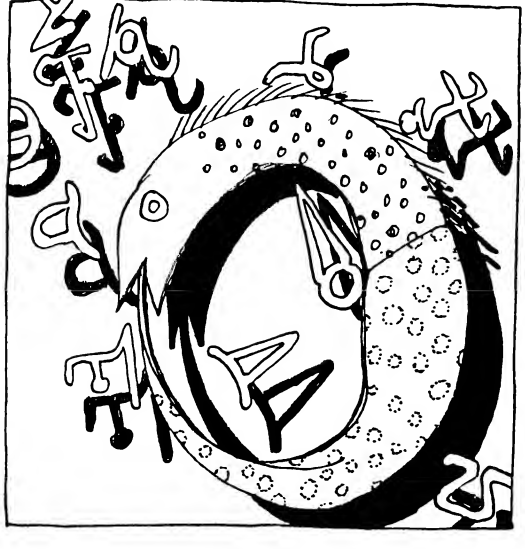


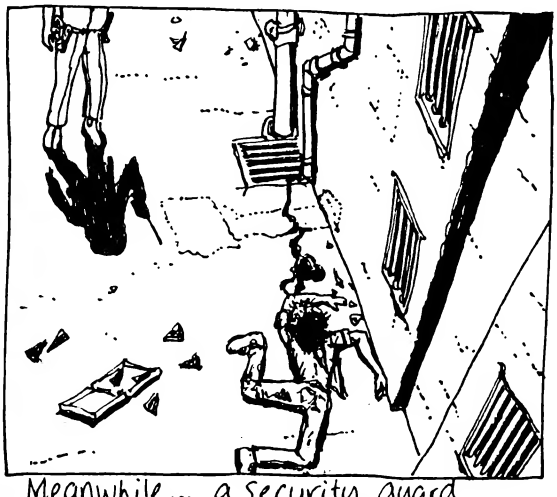
Felix wanted more - she nearly did - but the thought of Glen "G" for Glen.

The long skinny girl was enthralled.



Mystical symbols - ancient alphabets



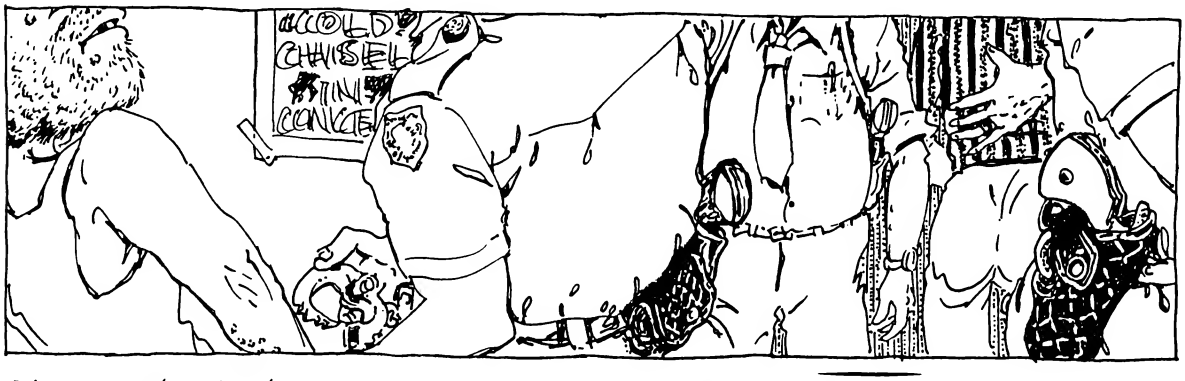


Meanwhile... a security guard finds a body.... the fifth victim of a brutal serial murderer.

she ponders .... and has a smoke....

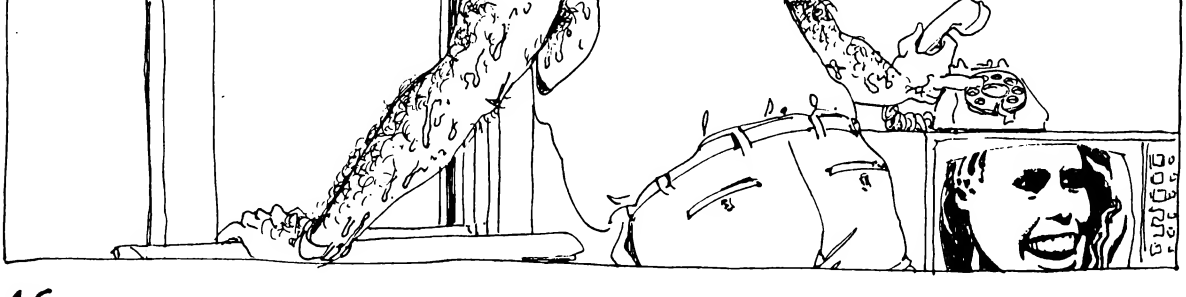
Across the road loud music still comes from the room with the window with the strange wooden doll in it ..... people look.

The cat makes puddings..

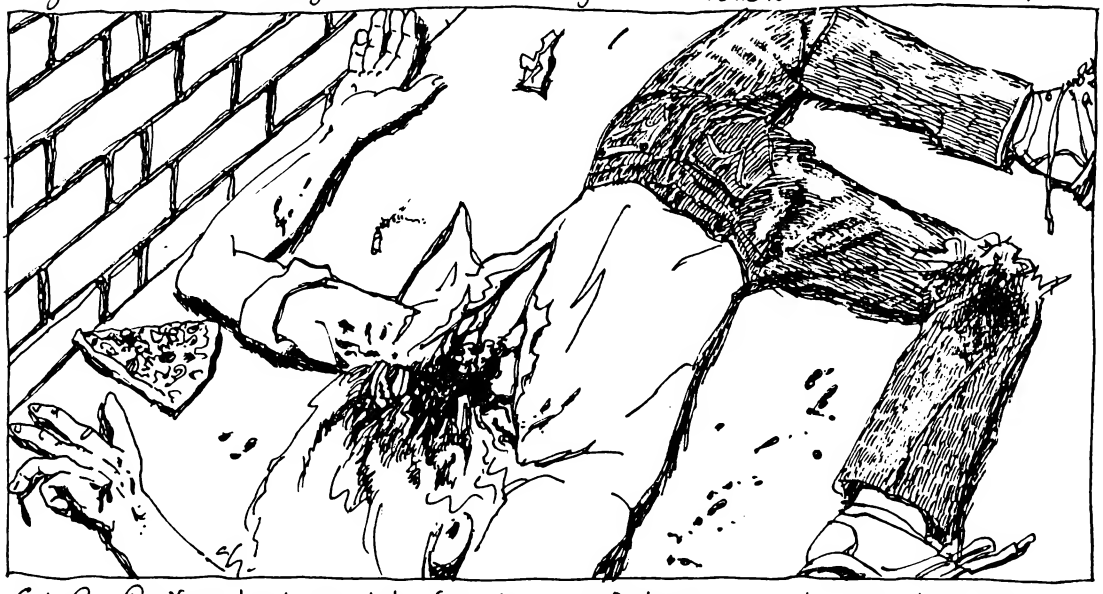


There is a drug bust..... people look..... some people are unhappy.... Everyone is hot. The two girls in the loud room move and make signs to the rhythm of the sound.... at night they go out and communicate with these signs.

In a room overlooking the crash a sweating man who tells himself he's not gonna fill up with beer today..... but knows he will, again, phones the towles.



Five in a year, all the same, throats cut, skull smashed open and the pituitary glan removed — a leg broken and the body left in a distorted swastika shape.



Sgt. Con Periferey had seen lots of bodies — in Vietnam and then on the city streets. They didn't bother him normally. But this one did.

He had been on this case, a case going nowhere, since the first killing. It was really scary. The time span between the killings was decreasing with every one. It had been about six months between the first two - it was only 6 weeks between the last two. He thought about it for hours that night, until he couldn't think anymore. TO BE CONTINUED.

THE EXIT

ANOTHER ESSENTIAL NONSENSICAL SEQUENTIAL...BY BODINE AMERIKAH...

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FOR HENRY GROGON, LIFE HAD BECOME BORING AND TEDIOUS... HE'D MADE "GOING-THRU THE MOTIONS" A FINE ART...HE WAS LIVING AN ENDLESS CHORE AND COULD SEE NO WAY OUT...

HE WAS READY FOR....

HEN-RY!!

WHERE IS THAT MAN?!

WHEW! IF THEY GAVE OUT PRIZES FOR NAGGING AND GENERAL BITCHINESS, MY HELEN WOULD WIN HANDS DOWN!

WHERE DID I GO WRONG. THE ONLY PART OF MY LIFE I STILL ENJOY IS THESE WALKS ALONE AT NIGHT.

HUH... !!?

!?!

...?!!...

JUMPING-JESUS-ON-A-CRUTCH!! IT'S A FLYING-FUCKING-SAUCER!!

HEY! WAIT!... WAIT!! I'M HERE... I... WAIT FOR ME... I.. I NO! NO!!

IT'S...LEAVING!

NO... ...PLEASE....

HENRY GROGON HASN'T RUN THIS WAY FOR LONGER THAN HE CAN REMEMBER. HIS BLOOD RUSHES THRU HIM AND THE AIR HE SUCKS IN BURNS HIS THROAT AND LUNGS LIKE ACID...

I SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES..!
BUT I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT!
PUFF... PUFF... PANT
I WONDER WHAT THE OCCUPANTS LOOK LIKE!!
THEY COULD BE FROM... ...JUST ABOUT... ANYWHERE!!
FROM OUTER SPACE! MAYBE EVEN FROM ANOTHER FUCKIN' DIMENSION...!!
I GOTTA CATCH UP WITH 'EM...
PUFF - PUFF
AND WHEN THEY GO... I'M GOING WITH 'EM...!!
...WAIT! PLEASE!! I WANT TO COME WITH YOU!!...
I DON'T KNOW MUCH 'BOUT ALIENS.... 'CEPT MAYBE WHAT I'VE SEEN ON THE TELLY... I JUST KNOW IT'S A CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING... DIFFERENT...
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!!
AND WHAT A GREAT EXIT....!? NOBODY'LL EVER FIND A TRACE OF ME... MY HELEN'LL HAVE HERSELF A PINK FIT! HA!!
WONDER WHAT IN SAM HILL THEY'LL... ER... LOOK LIKE...!
PUFF PUFF PUFF! SNORT
OH SHIT! THEY'VE GOT ME IN A TRACTOR BEAM...!! JUST LIKE STAR WARS!... AT LEAST THEY NOTICED ME!

LATER....
...SHIP'S ENORMOUS! IT DIDN'T LOOK ANYWHERE NEAR THIS BIG FROM THE GROUND!!
SEEMS EMPTY.
WHERE'S THE LITTLE GREEN GUYS?! MAYBE THEY'RE LIKE E.T.
OR THE THING... OR MORK... OR ALF...
OR LUSTY AMAZONETTES! FROM THE MOON, WHO WANT ME TO REPOPULATE THEIR PLANET! MAYBE THEY'LL ...JUST SCREW ME TO DEATH!
THAT HATCH IS OPENING - SHIT! I'M SHAKING!
SIR...?
TIMESLING SET FOR 10 MINUTES... SIR.
YOU MUST KNOW YOU WEREN'T MEANT TO SEE ALL THIS... HENRY? ISN'T IT?
IT'S A DAMN SHAME, SON. SEE WE HAD A PROBLEM WITH OUR CLOAKING FIELD.
AND YOU WOULD GO ON ABOUT IT!
ALIENS MY ARSE!
MY-GOD-THEY'RE-AMERICANS.
COWBOY BOOTS!! =!?!=
CIVILIAN!..YOU, BOY. ARE IN DEEP SHIT!! COME WITH ME!
YOU WANTED TO SEE ME GENERAL...?
LISTEN BOB...
I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T JUST LET YOU GO ABOUT SPREADING WHAT YOU'VE LEARNT...YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THIS..!
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO SERGEANT, MrSUCK... ...NOW..!
YES SIR....
UH-OH!
NO
K-CHAK!
BLAM!
FOR HENRY GROGAN, IT WAS THE ONLY WAY OUT...
THE END

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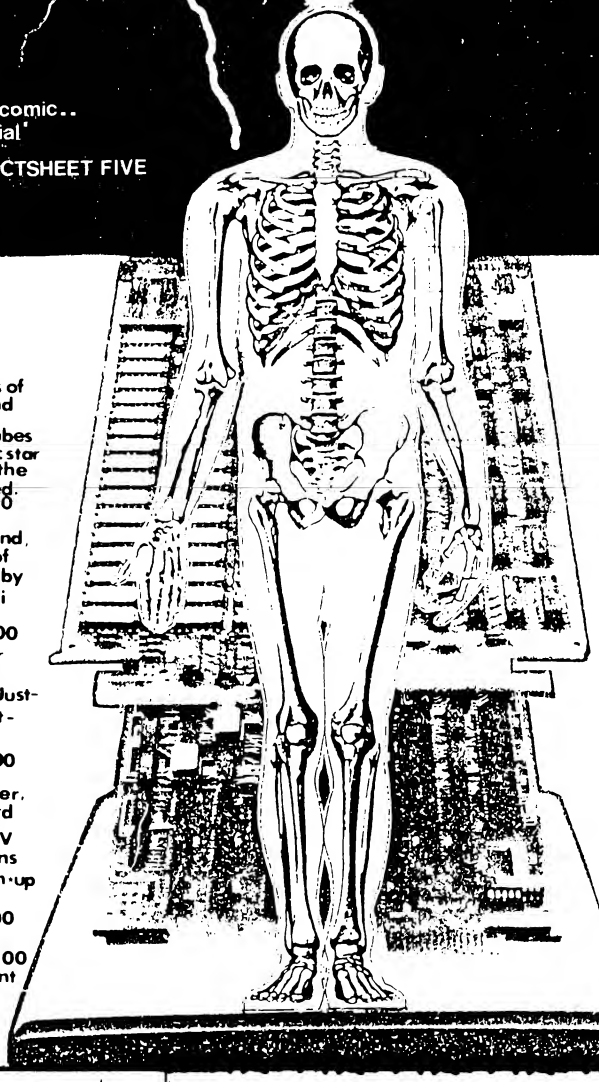
FACTSHEET FIVE



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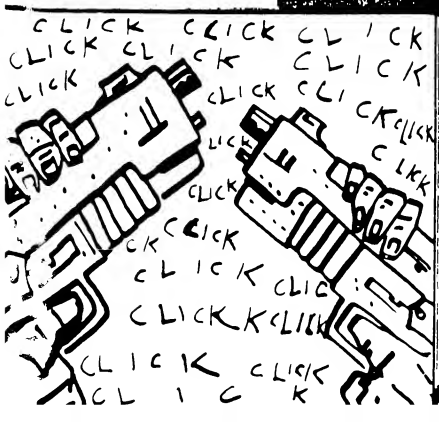

NEXT ISSUE:

MORIBUND visits the DSS! MICKEY AND MARY get laid by the Insect Men! Bill (VELOCITY 7) O'Donovan returns with more than one smoking gun... And the mystery deepens in 'K WAS FOR KILL' as Con Perifery finds himself in deep shit...
Scheduled for APRIL.

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